TV COMIC

THE DUKES OF HAZZARD - INSIDE!

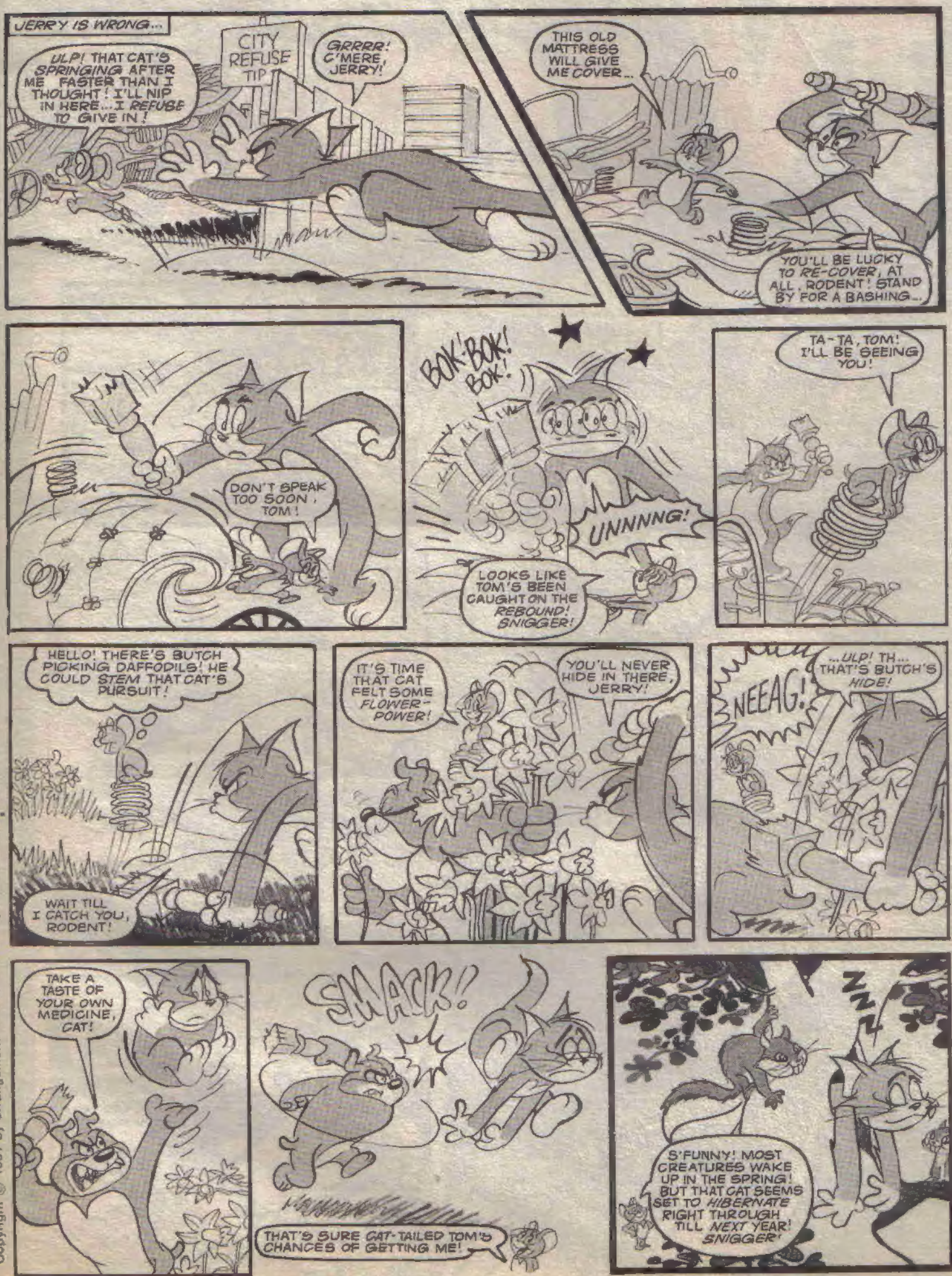
12p

Number 1523
Every Friday.
27th February, 1981

BARNEY BEAR * POPEYE * BASIL BRUSH * BUZBY

TOM and JERRY
SPRING IS IN THE AIR, RODENT!
SPONGG!
SOME PEOPLE FIND SPRING VERY UPLIFTING — LIKE SO!
BOING!
OUCH! I THINK THAT TOM IS ABOUT TO LEARN SOMETHING ELSE ABOUT SPRING!
BONK!
BOING!
IT HAS A WAY OF BOUNCING BACK ON YOU!
OOOMPH!
WHUMP!

Continued overleaf


JERRY IS WRONG...
ULP! THAT CAT'S SPRINGING AFTER ME FASTER THAN I THOUGHT! I'LL NIP IN HERE...I REFUSE TO GIVE IN!
CITY REFUSE TIP
GRRRR! C'MERE, JERRY!
THIS OLD MATTRESS WILL GIVE ME COVER...
YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO RE-COVER, AT ALL, RODENT! STAND BY FOR A BASHING...
DON'T SPEAK TOO SOON, TOM!
BOK! BOK! BOK!
UNNNNG!
LOOKS LIKE TOM'S BEEN CAUGHT ON THE REBOUND! SNIGGER!
TA-TA, TOM! I'LL BE SEEING YOU!
HELLO! THERE'S BUTCH PICKING DAFFODILS! HE COULD STEM THAT CAT'S PURSUIT!
WAIT TILL I CATCH YOU, RODENT!
IT'S TIME THAT CAT FELT SOME FLOWER-POWER!
YOU'LL NEVER HIDE IN THERE, JERRY!
NEEAG!
...ULP! TH... THAT'S BUTCH'S HIDE!
TAKE A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE, CAT!
SMACK!
THAT'S SURE CAT-TAILED TOM'S CHANCES OF GETTING ME!
S'FUNNY! MOST CREATURES WAKE UP IN THE SPRING! BUT THAT CAT SEEMS SET TO HIBERNATE RIGHT THROUGH TILL NEXT YEAR! SNIGGER!

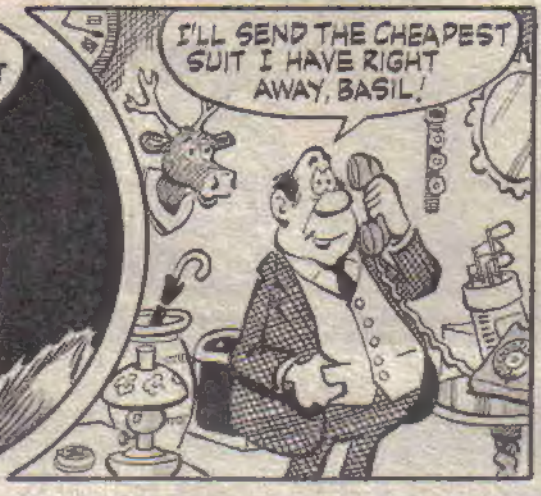
Copyright © 1981 by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

BASIL BRUSH

LADY LUCKLESS IS COMING TO TEA TODAY, CHUMMERS, AND THAT SUIT OF YOURS IS LOOKING VERY SCRUFFY!
IT'S THE ONLY ONE I 'AVE, GUV!

AND I CAN'T AFFORD A NEW ONE!
I KNOW! I'LL RING THE SECOND-HAND SHOP!

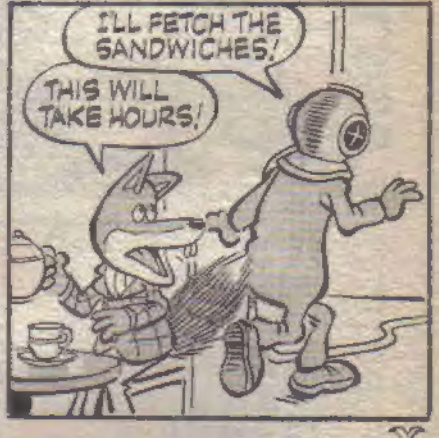
CHARLIE? THIS IS BASIL — COULD YOU SEND A SUIT ROUND THAT WILL FIT CHUMMERS? IT MUST BE CHEAP!


I'LL SEND THE CHEAPEST SUIT I HAVE RIGHT AWAY, BASIL!

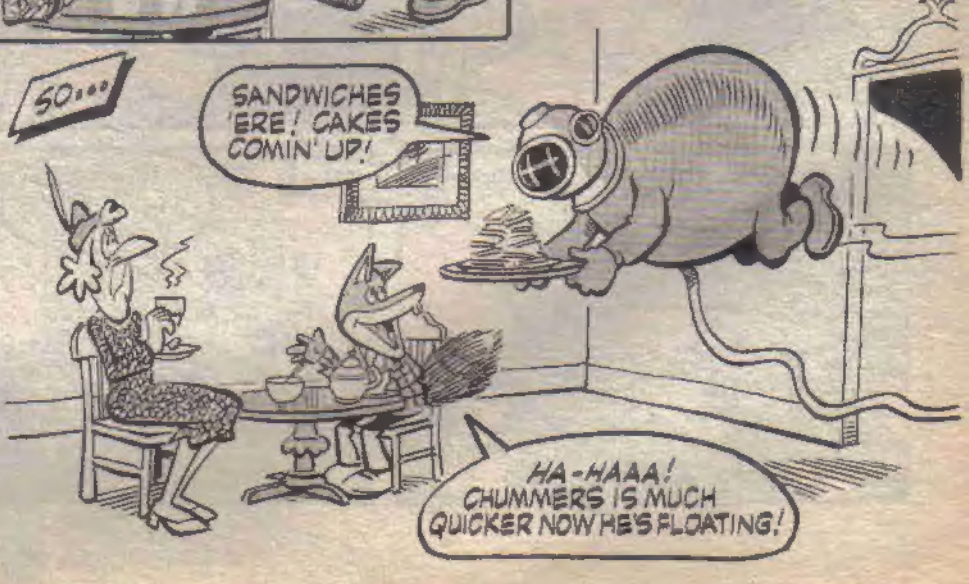
SO...
OH, NO! IT'S A DIVER'S SUIT! AND HER LADYSHIP WILL BE HERE SOON!
AND I'VE SENT MY PROPER SUIT FOR REPAIR!

SOON...
I'M SORRY TEA IS DELAYED, YOUR LADYSHIP! I CAN'T THINK WHY!

ABOUT TIME, CHUMMERS!
SORRY, GUV! IT'S THESE HEAVY BOOTS! THEY SLOW ME DOWN!

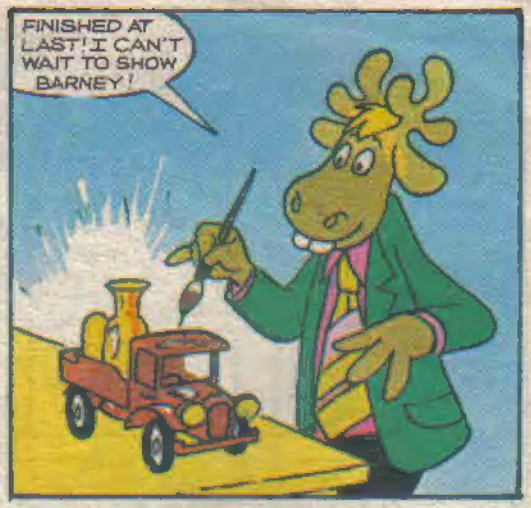

I'LL FETCH THE SANDWICHES!
THIS WILL TAKE HOURS!

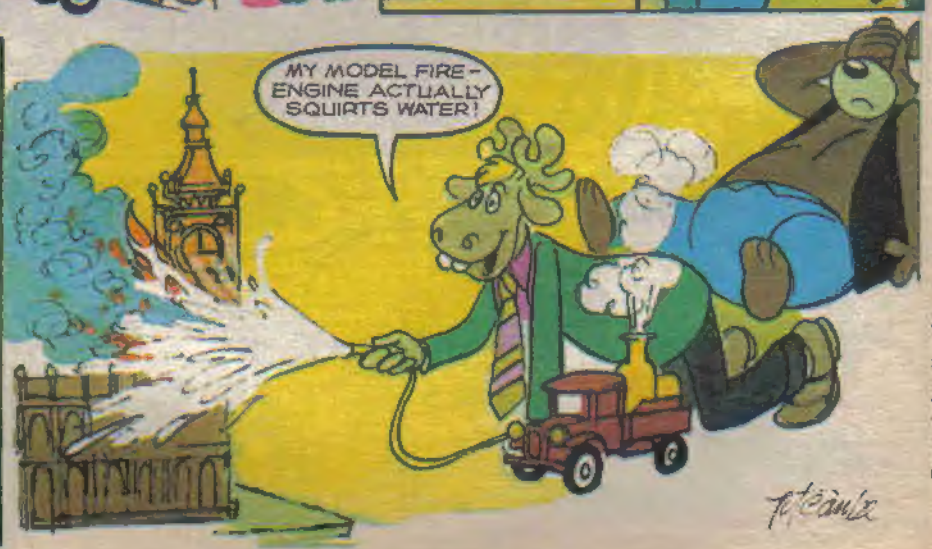
I'VE HAD AN IDEA! I'LL PUMP SOME EXTRA AIR INTO CHUMMERS' DIVING SUIT!
PUMP-
— PUMP!


SO...
SANDWICHES 'ERE! CAKES COMIN' UP!
HA-HAAA! CHUMMERS IS MUCH QUICKER NOW HE'S FLOATING!

THE PINK PANTHER
POOR OLD POP DOESN'T SEEM TO SELL MANY PAPERS.
ALL THE LATEST NEWS.
WAKE UP, POP!
EH? OH... SORRY!
YOU'D SELL A LOT MORE PAPERS IF YOU SHOUTED OUT THE LATEST NEWS ITEMS!
D'YOU THINK SO? THEN I'LL TRY IT!
FIRST WORLD WAR DECLARED! ZEPPELIN DROPS A BOMB! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
TITANIC SINKS IN ATLANTIC ON MAIDEN VOYAGE!
HOLD IT, POP! YOU'RE SHOUTING OUT NEWS THAT HAPPENED FIFTY OR SIXTY YEARS AGO!
AM I? IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY!
YOU MUST READ ITEMS FROM TODAY'S PAPER AND SHOUT THEM OUT!
H'MM! I SEE.
PLANE HI-JACKED! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
HOOLIGANS RIP TRAIN TO BITS!
THAT'S BETTER. HE'S UP WITH ALL THE LATEST EVENTS!
THE CUSTOMERS ARE BEGINNING TO ROLL UP! I CAN LEAVE HIM NOW!
PRICES UP! RATES UP!
FOOTBALL RESULTS! ARSENAL 2– LIVERPOOL 2, ASTON VILLA 3– NEWCASTLE 2, BURNLEY 1– SPURS 2.
NEXT DAY...
HI, POP! DID YOU SELL LOTS OF PAPERS YESTERDAY?
NO, YOU SOPPY THING! THEY JUST STOOD AROUND LISTENING WHILE I READ THE NEWS!
© UAC—Geoffrey 1981.

BARNEY BEAR

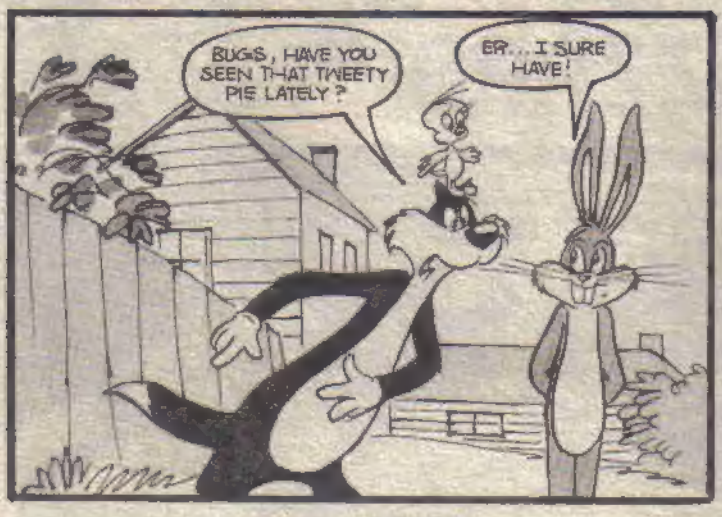


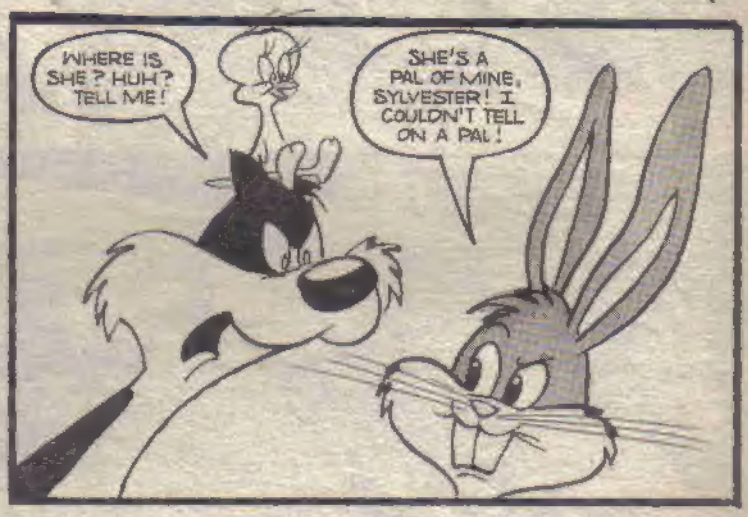


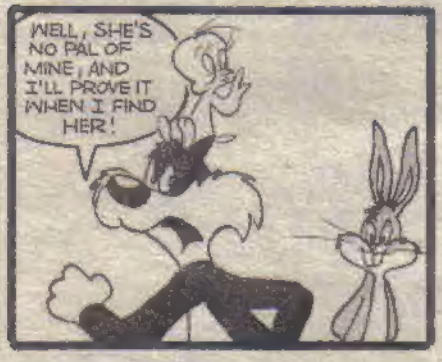
Copyright © 1981 by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

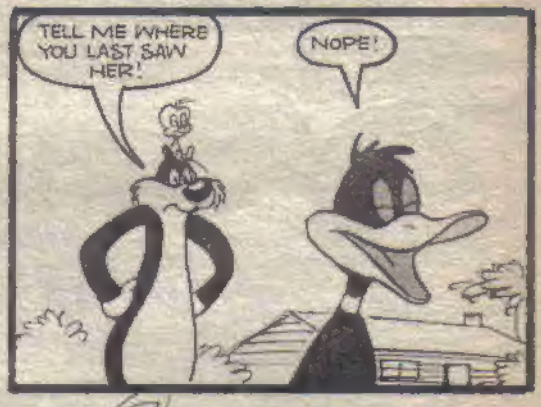
MIGHTY MOTH
LET'S GO TO THE PARK AND PLAY FOOTBALL, MOTHY.
OKAY, DAD!
THEY USED TO CALL ME DARE DEVIL DAD THE DASHING CENTRE FORWARD!
WHAT A KICK!
WHAT A SAVE!
I'M THE MANAGER OF THE ROVERS! I'LL SIGN YOU AS OUR CENTRE FORWARD!
I'M THE MANAGER OF THE RANGERS! I'LL SIGN YOU AS OUR GOALKEEPER!
ROVERS ARE PLAYING RANGERS ON SATURDAY - I'LL BE GETTING A FEW QUICK GOALS!
OH YEAH?
SO ON SATURDAY...
HERE COMES MY FIRST GOAL!
SAVED!
HOORAY!
WHAT A GOALKEEPER!
AT HALF TIME...
YOU'RE NOT SCORING! YOU'D BETTER GO IN GOAL!
YOU WERE GREAT, MIGHTY MOTH! I'LL PUT YOU AT CENTRE FORWARD FOR THE SECOND HALF!
SO...
GOAL!
AND...
GOAL!
AND...
GOAL!
WHAT GREAT GOALS! WE'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE FOOTBALL SHIRTS YOU CAN EAT TO PLAY FOR US!
CALL YOURSELF A FOOTBALLER? YOU'RE FIRED!
- SHAME!

The Bugs Bunny Show









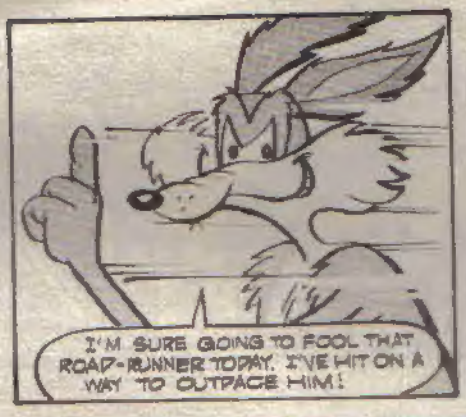
© Warner Bros. Inc. 1981 All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company Inc. Wisconsin, USA

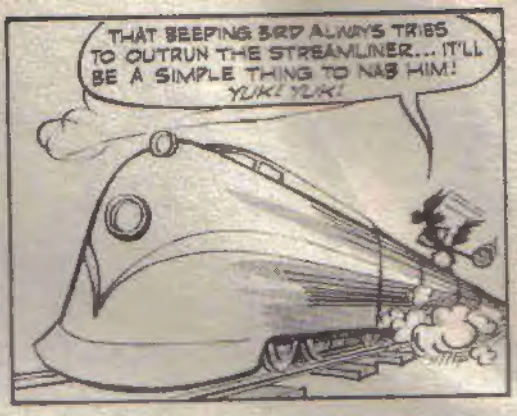
THE DUKES OF HAZZARD
APART FROM THE SEASON BEING UNUSUALLY DRY, IT IS A TYPICAL MORNING IN HAZZARD COUNTY.
HERE COMES OLD ROSCOE, LUKE!
HOW COME HE NEVER LEARNS, BO?
RAISE THE DUST, LUKE, HE'S RIGHT ON OUR TAIL!
I'D BETTER MIND OLD HENRY'S LIVESTOCK!
IT'S THAT DUMB SHERIFF!
ROSCOE SURE IS ACCIDENT-PRONE!
SOME DISTANCE FURTHER ON...
I DIDN'T CHECK THE RAD BEFORE WE LEFT, SHE'S OVER-HEATED!
THIS HOT SPELL DOESN'T HELP! LUCKY WE'RE NEAR THE CREEK!
BUT...
WOW! IT'S DRIED UP!
NEVER GUESSED WE NEEDED RAIN THAT BAD!
AND EVEN WORSE...
GOT YOU DUKE BOYS COLD THIS TIME AIN'T I?
WRONG AGAIN, ROSCOE! OUR PROBLEM IS BEING TOO HOT!

SURE I CARRY A SPARE CAN OF WATER. BUT IT'LL COST YOU TWO BUCKS YIK! YIK!
GET LOST, YOU BANDIT! WE'D RATHER PUSH GENERAL LEE!
BACK AT THE DUKES' FARM AT LAST...
WHAT'S WRONG, UNCLE JESSIE?
WELL'S ALMOST DRY. THIS DROUGHT'S A KILLER! WE'LL HAVE TO FETCH WATER FROM TOWN!
A LONG QUEUE HEADS FOR HAZZARD...
SEEMS EVERYONE'S IN THE SAME BOAT!
AND WITH BOSS HOGG OWNING THE TOWN SPRING, YOU KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT!
SURE ENOUGH, BOSS HOGG NEVER MISSES A TRICK.
PRIVATE HOGG SPRINGS
IT REAL HURTS TO CHARGE FOR THIS HERE WATER!
I CAN SEE THAT, BOSS. YIK! YIK!
IT'S A SWINDLE...
WATER 30 CENTS GALLON
WASH YOUR MOUTH OUT, NEIGHBOUR! ONLY KINDNESS STOPS THE PRICE BEING DOUBLE!
ONLY...
SURE, I'LL KEEP A SPECIAL EYE ON THEM DUKES, BOSS!
YOU DO THAT, ROSCOE! THIS DROUGHT'S LIKE A GOLD-MINE TO ME!
AND...
YOU HEARD ME! TO YOU DUKES, THE PRICE IS FIFTY CENTS!
WE WON'T PAY! YOU...YOU FAT CROOK!
JOHN CALNING
BUT UNCLE JESSE HAS TO PAY...
MAKE IT QUICK!
WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING, UNCLE JESSE!
NEXT WEEK, THE DUKES SPEED TOWARDS AN ANSWER TO THE WATER PROBLEM!

© Warner Bros. Inc. 1981 All rights reserved

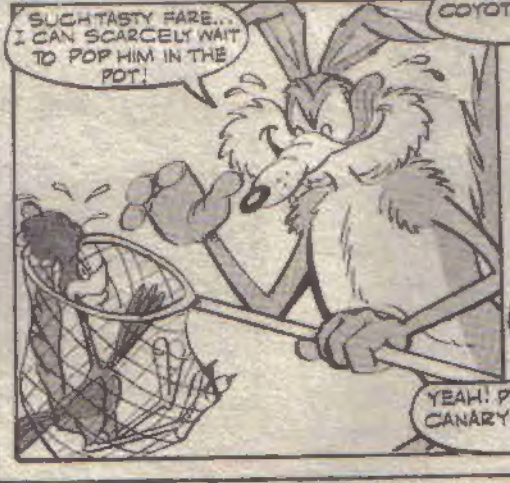
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER





SLURP! DROOL! AND OTHER SUCCULENT NOISES! YOU'RE DOOMED, ROAD RUNNER!
YEEK! THAT'S WILE E. COYOTE UP THERE... AND I BET HE HASN'T PAID HIS FARE!

A LIFETIME'S AMBITION, YEARS OF FRUITLESS ENDEAVOUR, REWARDED! SIGH!
OH, DEAR! I'LL SOON BE WILE E'S DIN... WHY CAN'T HE JUST EAT FROM A TIN?



HERE YOU ARE, CONDUCTOR... A SLIP OF THE MEMORY. I'M SURE YOU WILL UNDERSTAND!
ALAS, BUT THIS IS MOST UNFUNNY! I'D HOPED HE DIDN'T HAVE THE MONEY!

YEAH! PET! THAT OVERGROWN CANARY WILL HAVE TO BE PAID FOR!
B-BUT CONDUCTOR SIR! I HAVE NO MORE MONEY! COULDN'T YOU MAKE A SMALL EXCEPTION IN A CASE OF EXTREME HARDSHIP?

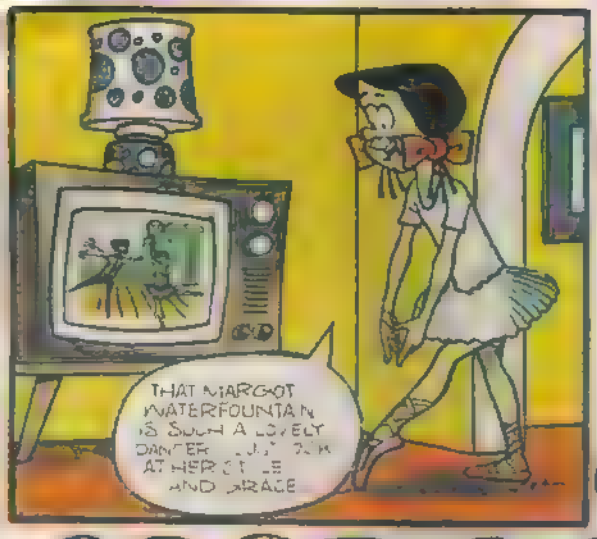
NO EXCEPTIONS, MY FRIEND! NOT PAID FOR ... OFF IT GOES!
NO! YOU CAN'T! YOU WON'T! SOB! YOU HAVE!
WELL! WELL! WELL! ONCE MORE I'M FREE, TO RUN AND DODGE WILE E.!

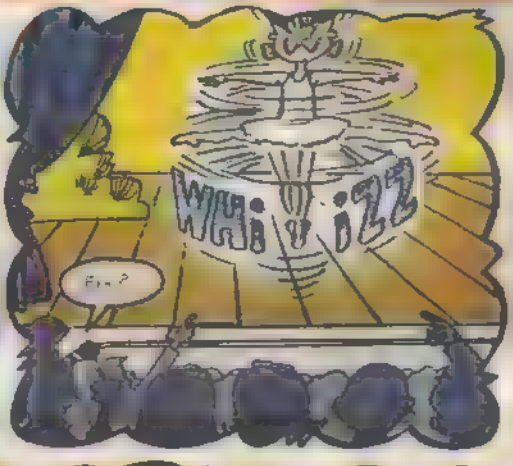
© Warner Bros. Inc. 1981 All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company Inc. Wisconsin, USA

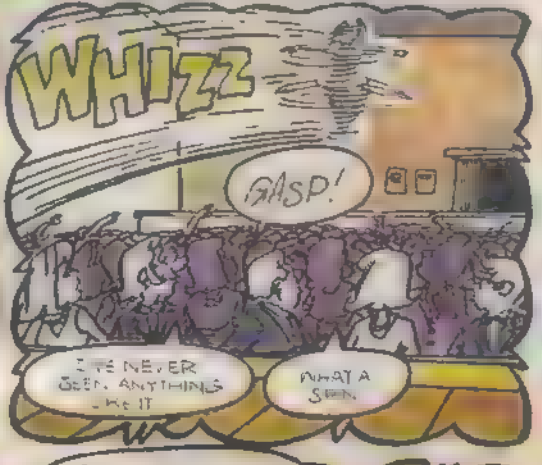
The Inspector
A MASTER DETECTIVE LIKE ME NEEDS TO GET AWAY FROM CRIME ON HIS DAY OFF!
BUT IF I WATCH TV IT'S ALL ABOUT CRIME
I WOULDN'T MIND READING A BOOK BUT THEY'RE ALL CRIME NOVELS!
I'VE JUST THOUGHT HOW TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL — I'LL GO FISHING
THIS IS BETTER! HERE, I CAN FORGET ALL ABOUT CRIME AND CRIMINALS!
I HAVE A BITE
MY GOODNESS IT MUST BE A WHOPPER
EH?
IT'S A SAFE! SOME CRIMINAL MUST HAVE DUMPED IT IN THE LAKE!
SAFE
WHICH MEANS I'LL HAVE TO SPEND MY DAY OFF CHECKING FILES MAKING TESTS.
SO
AH, INSPECTOR! DID YOU CATCH ANYTHING?
YES CHIEF! BUT I THREW IT BACK IN
JM

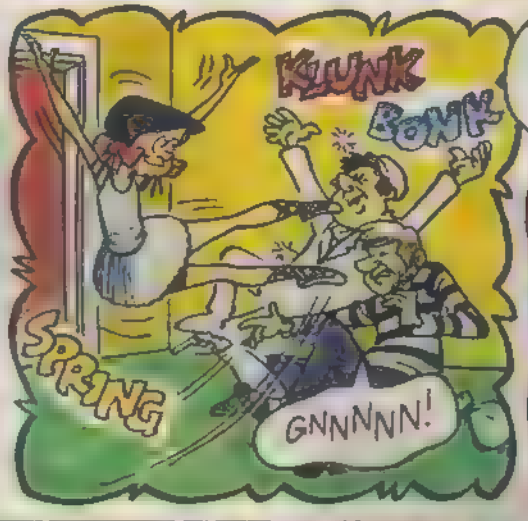
© UAC—Geoffrey 1981.

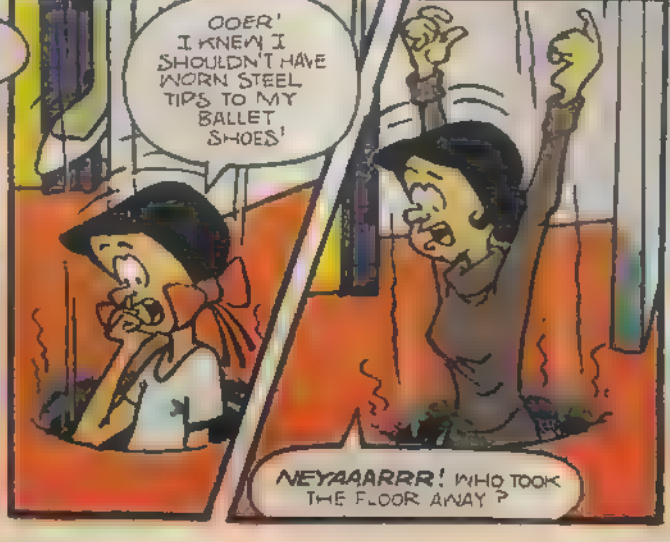
NELLY AND HER TELLY

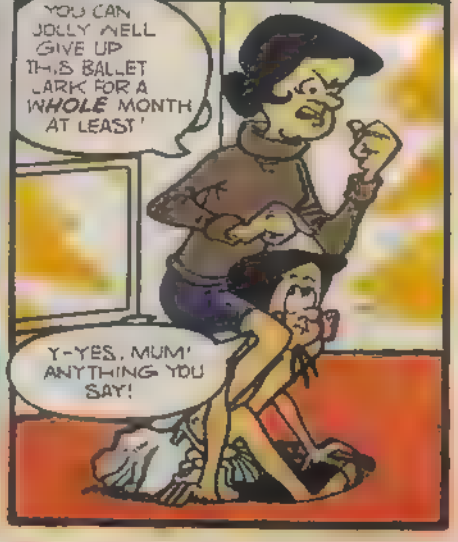












BUZBY
NOT AGAIN!
RING! RING!
HI, BUZBY, THIS IS PERCY AGAIN! I KNOW I'VE RUNG YOU FIVE TIMES ALREADY THIS MORNING, BUT...
SIX!
EH?
YOU'VE RUNG ME SIX TIMES SO FAR!
OH! YEAH...! WELL...IT'S LIKE THIS...I'M A BIT SHORT OF CASH...THE BANK'S CLOSED, AND...
NO!
KNOWING PERCY, HE'LL TRY AGAIN IN A FEW MINUTES...AND AGAIN...THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO!
SOON...
A TRAINED DOG, SIR? I HAVE THE VERY ANIMAL RIGHT HERE!
PET SHOP
HE'S BEEN TRAINED TO SIT!
DOG FOOD
BEG!
CAN HE ANSWER THE PHONE?
EH? I, ER...
RING! RING!
ANSWER! ANSWER!
HE CAN FLIP CHOCOLATE DROPS FROM HIS NOSE AND CATCH THEM!
NO THANKS! I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMEWHERE ELSE!

© Post Office Telecommunications 1976/1981

£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

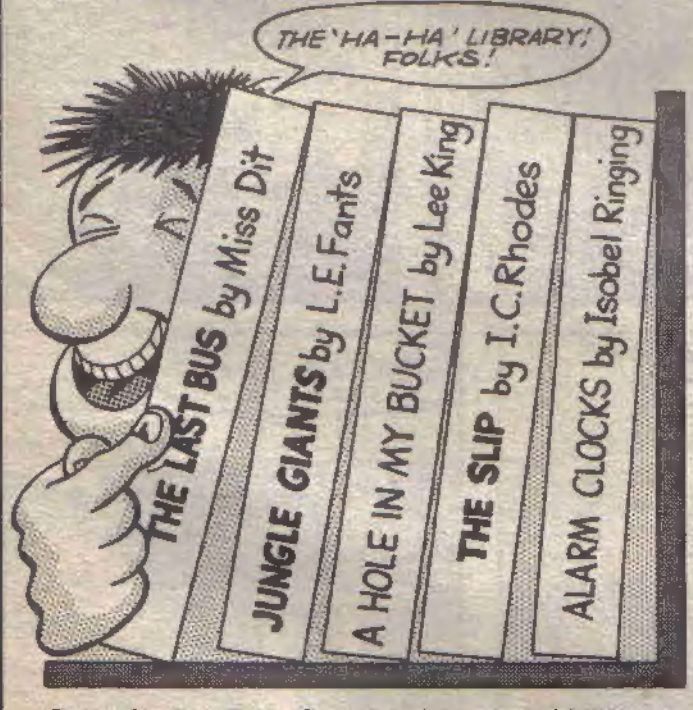
Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Dear Editor,
One day we were all sitting around the fire, reading. Our cat was lying in front of the fire asleep when a log fell out. The cat shot over the other side of the room, while we picked up the ashes. Next time we saw the cat she looked as if she had been to have a perm, her whiskers had all curled up! From Nicola Burrows, Danbury, Chelmsford.

I thought cats liked having purrms!

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
At cubs Akela said to me, "Would you like to go to Gilwell Park instead of going to the Belfast *(the ship presumably, not the city—Ed)* with the pack, because you'll have the time of your life there?" So I said, "Yes, O.K." When the day came and I got to Gilwell Park I was planting bulbs all day long! So I DIDN'T have the time of my life! If I hadn't planted bulbs all day I would have had the time of my life! From Phillip Merritt, Ilford, Essex.
Well, Phillip, I think it's very public spirited—of Akela!


THE 'HA-HA' LIBRARY, FOLKS!
THE LAST BUS by Miss Dit
JUNGLE GIANTS by L.E.Fants
A HOLE IN MY BUCKET by Lee King
THE SLIP by I.C.Rhodes
ALARM CLOCKS by Isobel Ringing

Sent in by Roy Gerald, London N.16.

Dear Editor,
Have you heard this one?
A grumpy old captain called Gray,
Sat down on a tin-tack one day.
His yell was so vast,
That it knocked down the mast,
And carried the mainsail away!
From Martin Horril, Bristol.

Dear Martin,
No!

Nathan Read, Basingstoke, Hants.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
One day my brother was playing with my cousin, who is disabled and has an electric car. After a short time he came home and asked if he could have an electric car. My mother explained that you had to be disabled to have one. After a while he said to my mother, "You can disable me if I can have one!" From Karen Evans, Mid-Glamorgan, S. Wales.
I'm sure he would soon change his mind if she took him up on it! Being disabled is very difficult and it is because of this that 1981 is the Year of the Disabled. All of this year, people will be thinking of ways to help disabled people. Can any TV Comic readers think of some ways? You could organise collections perhaps, or put your brilliant brains to use, inventing some new device! Send your suggestions to us, I'd be interested to hear what you come up with.

Send your letters to Letters and Laughs, TV Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

TV Comic with Target and TV Action is printed in Great Britain by Purnell and Sons Ltd., Paulton, Nr. Bristol and published by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1981.

TV TERRORS
WE'LL SHOW OUR JUGGLING ACT TO THE PRODUCER!
OUTSIDE THE STUDIO...
ME TACHE IS TWITCHING... THAT MEANS THE TERRORS ARE APPROACHING!
H'MMM... VERY INTERESTING!
ME TACHE WARNED ME OF YOUR APPROACH, TERRORS... CLEAR OFF!
EEYOW!
WHUMP!
INCREDIBLE!
COULD YOU USE THAT TACHE OF YOURS TO DETECT MOTORISTS PARKING IN NO PARKING ZONES?
OF COURSE, SIR... I CAN TRAIN MY TACHE TO DETECT ANYTHING I LIKE!
I'M FROM THE MINISTRY OF TRANSPORT... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A JOB AS A PARKING WARDEN? YOU'LL BE WELL PAID!
A PARKING WARDEN, EH...? THAT SOUNDS GREAT! I'LL TAKE IT!
SO, NEXT DAY...
ME TACHE IS TWITCHING... A MOTORIST MUST BE DOING SOMETHING NAUGHTY SOMEWHERE!
WARDEN
MOMENTS LATER...
I THOUGHT SO... MY TACHE IS NEVER WRONG! GIT BACK IN YER CAR!
B-BUT I WANT TO GO INTO THE STUDIO... I'M A TV STAR!
NO PARKING
CLEAR OFF!
YIKE!
WHUMP!
AND SO IT GOES ON ALL DAY...
BACK IN YOUR VAN, BOYS... YOU CAN'T PARK HERE!
HEY! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE RECORDING A TV SHOW AT THE STUDIO TODAY!
NO PARKING
NO PARKING OUTSIDE THE STUDIO... HOPPIT!
STUD
PERCY and his PERFORMING PUPS
YELP!
YIP!
YALP!
THAT EVENING...
IT'S BEEN A TOUGH DAY BUT WORTHWHILE... THINK I'LL POP HOME AND WATCH SOME TV!
WARDEN
SO...
CLICK!
THERE'S A GOOD VARIETY SHOW ON TONIGHT!
OWING TO A PARKING WARDEN BEYOND OUR CONTROL, NONE OF THE TV STARS WERE ABLE TO REACH THE STUDIO TODAY TO RECORD TONIGHT'S SHOW... INSTEAD WE PRESENT THE THREE TERRORS!
WHAT?
BAH! THANKS TO THIS PARKING WARDEN LARK THE TERRORS ARE STARS...! I'M GONNA ASK FOR MY OLD JOB BACK!

POPEYE
SPINACH
THAT'S ANOTHER SHIP-IN-A-BOTTLE FINISHED!
AMAZING!
HOW DO YOU DO IT, UNCA POPEYE?
ARF-ARF! THAT'S A SAILOR'S SECRET!
WOULD YOU MAKE ONE FOR ME?
SURE, KIDDUN'!
BUT I'D PREFER A MODEL AEROPLANE IN THE BOTTLE TO A SHIP!
THAT SHOULD BE OKAY!
LATER...
HERE IT IS, SWEE'PEA!
SMASHING!
LOOK WHAT UNCA POPEYE MADE FOR ME, WIMPY!
MY GOODNESS!
I WONDER IF HE'D MAKE ONE FOR ME?
WHY NOT ASK HIM?
SO...
SURE I'LL MAKE YA ONE, WIMPY!
THANKS! BUT I DON'T WANT A SHIP OR AN AEROPLANE!
?
WOE! THIS IS TOO MUCH!
UNCA POPEYE'S GIVEN WIMPY A HAMBURGER IN A BOTTLE! I WONDER HOW HE GOT IT IN?
MEVIN
ARF-ARF!
WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT, HOW DO I GET IT OUT?

© 1981 King Features Syndicate Inc.